

DUKE OF ESSEX ST. DESERTS HIS DUCHY

Joseph Levy a Neighbor of
Charley Schwab Up on
Riverside Drive.

RIDES IN LIMOUSINE NOW

Has Heraldic Motto in Yiddish,
a Japanese Chauffeur—
Valet as Well.

Frank, the Court Shoe Shiner of Essex Market Court, who for years has enjoyed the distinction of being the only bootblack in Manhattan whose name isn't Tony, was preparing for the day's business yesterday morning in front of the court at First Street and Second Avenue when a gleaming white limousine with scarlet wheels striped with yellow drew up across the way in front of the law office of Joseph Levy, the Duke of Essex Street.

Not a purr came from beneath the dashboard white bonnet of the big car. It just slid up to the curb and stopped as silently and surely and majestically as the sun comes over the horizon at the dawn of a day in June. Frank, the Court Shoe Shiner, had been clicking the knob of the combination of his al fresco shoe shining parlor outside the new Court House, but he stopped, fascinated by the gasoline glory that had just arrived.

Even a Coat of Arms.

A smart little Japanese chauffeur stepped to the curb, clicked his heels and opened the grand entrance to the limousine far enough to permit the rays of the early morning sun to light up the inscription on the limousine door. Lettered in the door in gold—artificially but not with vulgarly gaudy ostentation—was the simple line, "The Hon. Joseph Levy," and beneath the name of the owner of the car was a small coat of arms in gold and silver and a heraldic motto in simple but elegant Yiddish.

Then from the tonneau came a distinguished looking gentleman with a legal cast of countenance, an expression benign but forceful, and a silk hat. Over an arm he carried a wealthy fur lined overcoat turned inside out. He wore a morning coat of a dark gray cloth, dark trousers showing a faint pin stripe, pearl spats, patent leather shoes with heels made half of black leather and half (the lower layer) of a dark wood cane and pearl gloves stitched with black.

Back to Riverside Drive.

"You should now take my new car, Satus, back to my—" began the Duke of Essex Street in Yiddish, but caught himself upon remembering that the chauffeur was a Japanese. "You should now," he began therefore in English, "take my new car, Satus, back to my new apartments at 588 Riverside Drive, where I can look out upon the ocean and see the warships and everything every day there a naval review."

"You should drive my car right up Riverside Drive, past Charley Schwab's house, and continue on up the Riverside Drive to my house, just beyond where my neighbors Mayor John Purroy Mitchell and Dudley Field Malone live. And you should have the car here for me by noon, Satus, so that when I finish up with the mass of legal business which will detain me here I should return in my car to my new apartments beyond Charley Schwab's on Riverside Drive."

There was more, much more, but unfortunately by the time the newspaper men, hearing of the hysteria around the Essex Market court, had left the Duke of Essex Street, the Duke of Essex Street was in no condition to tell a connected story of all the Duke of Essex Street had said.

Commotion in Second Avenue.

It seems that when the Duke of Essex Street began to give directions to the new chauffeur of his new car the Duke, doubtless unconsciously, had raised his voice to a manly yell when talking to a foreigner so much that the Essex Market Bar Association had flocked to the window. One flash at the Duke of Essex Street stepping out of a limousine and saying as if he meant it that he had moved from the East Side to Riverside Drive caused the Bar Association to close the stateway and a scramble was getting down to the sidewalk.

So quickly did the Essex Market Bar Association surround the Duke that there was no chance to get away without a word from him. The Duke of Essex Street, who had been at the early hour when the society reporters of the *Sonntagsblatt der Volks Zeitung*, the *Heesen Darmstadter Zeitung* and *Heesche Blätter* and the *Yorckers*, who were the first journalists on the job, reached the turn-off.

The Duke of Essex Street at last accounts was hitting his way out of the press with the help of his snake-woman. Thereupon, once it was learned that he had escaped, the interviewers hurried to the address he had given, 588 Riverside Drive.

Valet and an Art Gallery.

Sure enough, the Hon. Joseph Levy, Duke of Essex Street, had left the East Side to his own resources and had leased apartments overlooking Grant's Tomb and the far flung factories of Jersey. Yes, he had a limousine, a Japanese chauffeur, who also acted as valet indoors; a dumbwaiter, a doorman with "Welcome" worked on it, and a big front parlor decorated with splendid lithographs of Chief Justice White and Joseph H. Choate and two oil paintings called respectively "Speaking Salmon on the Columbia River" and "Learning Baby to Dance."

All this was learned from the haughty janitor of the apartment house and later was verified by the daily morning bulletins issued throughout the day by the East Side Wireless News Association. But it was impossible to find the Duke of Essex Street yesterday, although news sleuths followed his trail until a late hour in order to try to learn at first hand where he got it. The Union Club, the University League, even the Piping Rock and other country clubs, not to mention every other place of pretension from the Holland House to the Plaza, visited the telephone during the afternoon and night, but the Duke of Essex Street was not to be found.

ICE DANCE BY DILLINGHAM.

Will Be Given at the Hippodrome
Next Sunday Afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Dillingham have issued invitations for an entertainment to be the duplicate of their unique ice dance of last year. It is to be held next Sunday afternoon on the ice pond of the Hippodrome, the scene of last year's event.

The list of guests includes the enthusiastic amateur skating devotees of New York society and also from Boston, Cambridge, the Metropolitan and New Haven. Exhibitions by professional skaters will be the feature during the luncheon which will precede the skating of the guests.

RUTH LAW FLIES 785 MILES IN 7 1-4 HOURS

Continued from First Page.

made a cross-country flight before it because she never had an aeroplane that was capable of doing it.

Not long ago, when Miss Law decided to go in for cross-country flying, she tried to get the Curtiss company to sell her one of the big twin motorized battleplanes, with a spread of sixty feet from wing tip to wing tip, like the one Carlstrom used in his flight from New York to New York. Glenn Curtiss consulted with other members of the company, and the consensus of opinion was that it might be unwise to let Miss Law have such a powerful machine as it might be too difficult for her to drive. She weighs hardly 100 pounds. But they did let her have one of the lighter machines, in which she made the flight today, after making only a few preliminary flights to try the engine out.

Miss Law kept the southern shore of Lake Michigan in sight as far as Gary, Ind., and from there followed the tracks of the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railway across Indiana and part of Ohio. This made her actual flying distance to Hornell, N. Y., 685 miles. It is 590 miles as the crow flies.

In Carlstrom's Chicago to New York flight two weeks ago, his longest non-stop jump was from Chicago to Erie, Pa., 452 miles, which he did in 4 hours 17 minutes. Miss Law's flight was 785 miles in 7 1-4 hours.

Carlstrom Will Try Again.

Victor Carlstrom, who also expects to try it again, was located last night at the Aero Club of America, where he was greatly interested in the news of Miss Law's flight.

Having flown over that route myself with considerable preparation, I am in a position to see that it is a most magnificent achievement," Carlstrom said, "and she deserves a whole lot of credit, as well as the record she has fairly won."

Aero Club officials had hoped that Miss Law would make the flight on the flight, it was learned last night. Alan R. Hawley, president of the club, said: "I must admit that I felt some misgivings about the matter when Miss Law wrote to me several weeks ago stating that it was her intention to make such a flight. While commending her for her pluck in making such a plan, the officials of the Aero Club hoped that she would not undertake it. But she made an extraordinary flight and deserves great credit."

12 AIRPLANES RETURN.

Trip Back From Princeton Made in
Dense Fog.

Hempstead, L. I., Nov. 19.—After beating blindly through a dense fog that blanketed the seaboard, nine of the ten aviators of the First Aero Corps who flew from Mineola in Princeton yesterday for the Yale game returned to their hangars at the Mineola field this morning. The tenth, Alfred M. Adams, failed to make the trip because of engine trouble, which caused him to descend a short way out from Princeton.

Flying closely bunched, yet with such a mist that it was hard at times to see the machine ahead, the fliers were compelled to steer by compass because the land beneath was invisible. Eight of them had gone as far as Hicksville, several miles beyond the field, before they saw the lights of the Mineola field and turned about. They took an hour and a half on the journey.

The ninth machine, however, made better time. In it were Lieut. W. G. Kilner and Corporal H. Salmon. On the trip to Princeton yesterday the officer piloted the airplane, but when it came to the return trip he took the observer's seat and put Salmon, who is due to receive his pilot's license, at the controls. Salmon, daintily out down beneath the fog and, keeping low enough to pick out the landmarks, steered his way by sight. He beat the others, flying higher, by a wide margin, for he and Lieut. Kilner covered the seventy-eight miles in forty-two minutes.

Hobey Baker, who carried Cord Meyer of Yale to the game yesterday, brought Lieut. Carroll's machine home to Governors Island today, while Meyer drove Baker's airplane, which also started from Governors Island.

NEW SUIT FOR DEUTSCHLAND.

Relative of Tug Cook Will Start
\$25,000 Action.

New London, Conn., Nov. 19.—In addition to the contemplated attachment actions for a total of \$162,000 already announced, another suit for \$25,000 will be filed against the submarine *Deutschland* and owners to-morrow. This latest attachment is to be brought in the interest of the family of Edward Jackson, who was cook on the sunken tug T. A. Scott, Jr.

In the list of the five members of the tug's crew who perished in the collision was the name Edward Stone. The name Stone was an alias, the cook's real name being Jackson.

HARVARD DOCTORS SAIL TO-DAY

Will Be Added to Staff of British
Base Hospital.

Boston, Nov. 19.—Another addition to the Harvard Hospital unit, including six surgeons, one dentist and twenty nurses, left here today for New York and will sail to-morrow on the Andania for Liverpool. This group will take the places of doctors and nurses now at the British base hospital in France, whose service expires December 9.

This makes a total of 117 surgeons and dentists and 184 nurses that have been in the service of the unit since it was organized in June, 1915.

Cars Spill Out of Side Streets.

At the first honk of Gideon's honker cars spilled out of every side street from Forty-third to Forty-seventh, inclusive, the chauffeurs racing with one another to get to the Astor curb first so they would be delayed there as short a time as possible.

Policeman Babe McDonald, the auto

Specialists in Footwear Since 1857.

Andrew Alexander

548 Fifth Avenue, at 45th Street

MEN tell us we show

an unusually good

assortment of "novelty"

styles. Effects in pigskin

and two tones of brown

calfskin are particularly

admired.

\$9 Perforated wing tip shoe

in deep brown or dull black

calfskin.

22.00 net.

HARPER & BROTHERS

Established 1817.

SCREEN CLUB BALL IS HIGH JINKS AFFAIR

Motion Picture Kings and
Queens Start Grand March
at Hotel Astor.

SOME GOING YET, MAYBE

Celebrities of Film World Spill
Festivities Over Old
Broadway.

All custard pies, tapoca and rice puddings, fresh batches of flapjack batter and the similar high power projectiles, which movie cutups begin to throw at one another when gleeful were carefully removed from the Hotel Astor's serving tables and kitchens early on Saturday evening and securely locked up in Proprietor Muschenheim's private vault. Then the key was thrown away.

These precautions having been taken, the Astor's grand ballroom was thrown open just before midnight Saturday and the first ball of the 1916-1917 season of the movie stars, directors, magnates and lesser lights who compose the motion picture social organization known as the Screen Club began to get its stride. Last night the dance still was on, but by that time the entire field of operations had been bodily transplanted from the Longacre Square sector to the film folk's new clubhouse along the West Forty-fifth street front.

Change in Programme Explained.

The original plans were of course to have the function end at the Astor as well as begin there. Toward daylight yesterday morning, however, there was an accidental change of plan. It seems that just about the time Job Stebbelton, the popular dayman of Cold Spring, L. I., drew his horse up to the front door of the Astor to deliver the morning milk, young Jimmie Lackey's brother, Wilton, remarked to Mrs. Mary Pickford's husband, Owen Moore, that it was too bad hundreds of dancers had arrived at the ball too late to view the wonders of the dazzling grand march.

The eminent Billy Quirk, eminent not only as president of the Screen Club and as a film celebrity but tremendously famous as the husband of Miss Patsey Quirk of the "alls-over-heard-the-romance-in-passing," President Quirk had led the grand march at midnight with Miss Norma Talmadge. Both were still on hand. So were the rank and file of the grand march, and they not welcome a new Sunday morning fittingly by repeating the grand march?

Spotlight Lads Had Gone Home.

To think was to act. But alas, it was learned after President Billy and Miss Talmadge had lined up their group of marchers on one side of the ballroom and Scenario Creator Martin Green and his staff had marshaled another regiment on the other side and everybody was marking time eagerly while waiting for the command to start—just then it was learned that the lads who operated the multi-colored spotlights had all gone home hours ago. Also the ballroom lighting system was suffering from exhaustion. Without the whirling colored disks in front of the balcony spotlights and next to no artificial lights at all except the rays crackling from diamond shirt studs, pearl dog collars and emeralds and rubies and things worn by the marchers themselves, the repetition of the grand march promised to be a fiasco.

Some One Makes a Discovery.

And then somebody—groups of personal admirers gave credit for the idea variously to the Misses Gail, Grace Vail to the retired trip to the observatory White, Annette Kellermann, Alice Joyce, Theda Bara, Nance O'Neill, Mary Pickford, Ethel Barrymore, Margaret Green, Violet Meresauque, June Caprice and Maude Pearly—anyway some one among the dazzling girls present made the discovery that out in Longacre Square the first rays of the brilliant morning sun were turning Broadway into a blaze of glory.

And so, after a quick consultation, it was decided to hold the second edition of the grand march out in the all pervading spotlight along the car tracks. Therefore, the ball marched through the lobby and out through the revolving doors and left the Astor flat.

President Billy, Miss Gail, Miss Talmadge and the rest of the march leaders intended, of course, merely to go through the various marching evolutions out in the roadway for an hour or so and then return to the ballroom.

Gideon Thought Ball Was Over.

But just as the entire function was slipping beautifully through the meshes of a complicated figure over on the Broadway sidewalk in front of the New York Theatre Miss Gail's chauffeur, dozing on one of the sleeping porches of the hotel, was awakened by the honking of a motor car. Then he ran Miss Gail's private pennant, which means "owner aboard," to the peak, started his engine and shot toward a good spot right in front of the Astor to await Miss Gail.

250,000 FIRE IN ROSCOE, N. Y.

Business Section of Summer Resort
Town Is Destroyed.

Roscoe, N. Y., Nov. 19.—Fire destroyed the entire business section of this village early today with a loss estimated at \$250,000. More than a dozen buildings and residences were burned, including the Roscoe National Bank, the Federal House, the Roscoe Hotel and the local theatre. The village is one of the summer resorts of Sullivan county.

Thieves took advantage of the confusion during the fire and stole much valuable property. One woman was hurt by jumping from a window. The blaze was checked by the aid of fire companies from Liberty and Livingston counties.

Plan for Border Arms Gifts.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 19.—A national wide collection of Christmas boxes for the 50,000 regular soldiers in Mexico and along the border was announced by Gen. Crook headquarters here today in letters to the 229 chapters in the United States. This is planned as a national testimony of gratitude for the work done during the year by the regulars.

A New Book by Mark Twain

The Mysterious Stranger

A story of the supernatural, written at the height of the great humorist's powers. Only recently was the manuscript brought to light. Mark Twain seems alive again. In this most important work of his latter life, his humor, his turn of phrase, his mental and physical, are as vigorous as in the old days, and he holds up the shortcomings of the human race for our laughter or our tears. Whimsical, strange, fascinating is the book—in short, Mark Twain.

At the first honk of Gideon's honker cars spilled out of every side street from Forty-third to Forty-seventh, inclusive, the chauffeurs racing with one another to get to the Astor curb first so they would be delayed there as short a time as possible.

Policeman Babe McDonald, the auto

Specialists in Footwear Since 1857.

Andrew Alexander

548 Fifth Avenue, at 45th Street

MEN tell us we show

an unusually good

assortment of "novelty"

styles. Effects in pigskin

and two tones of brown

calfskin are particularly

admired.

\$9 Perforated wing tip shoe

in deep brown or dull black

calfskin.

22.00 net.

HARPER & BROTHERS

Established 1817.

NEW YORK Is the largest city in the world. NEW YORK is growing faster than any other large city.

Increased Population means increased Real Estate values and increased security for
GUARANTEED MORTGAGES

LAWYERS MORTGAGE CO.

RICHARD M. HURD, President

Capital, Surplus & P. \$3,000,000

60 Liberty St., N.Y. 124 Montague St., Bklyn.

traffic fear of Longacre Square, was not yet on the job to handle the deplorable traffic muddle which resulted. Within a very few minutes the grand marchers on the east side of Broadway were completely cut off by the Astor's solid mass of cars, in some places two layers deep, which filled the square. And to make matters worse, both front and rear wheels on one side of Fox Trotter Frank Case's new red striped Bliviotette car had slipped into the Broadway trolley slot to the hubs during the rush, thus blocking the way of chauffeurs who otherwise might have backed their cars out of the clutter.

One could hardly expect movie queens to get down on hands and knees to crawl under a square full of cars, and all dressed up in their best and finest bib and tucker—and their best bib and tucker, take it from noted experts such as Mrs. De Wolf Hopper, Miss Barrymore, Mrs. Case, Miss Pickford and others who gazed at the dance from balcony boxes, was the most stunning array of two otherwise might have backed their cars out of the clutter.

Consequently there was nothing left for the grand march to do but to head north on the east side of Broadway to the street, east in Forty-fifth street, and come to a halt at 117, which is the Screen Club's new clubhouse.

There the dance was resumed after breakfast and was continued until the Longacre Square tangle had been straightened out sufficiently to permit the grand march to go back to the front of the hall and coats and furs and feathers stocked in the coat rooms.

BIG CARNEGIE TRUST

LITIGATION SETTLED

Suit Against Samuel B. Kress

Dropped on Agreement to

Pay \$79,500.

ALBANY, Nov. 19.—A mass of litigation between Samuel B. Kress, the five and ten cent store merchant, the Carnegie Trust Company and the State Banking Department will be dropped as the result of a settlement between Mr. Kress and Eugene Lamb Richards, State Superintendent of Banks.

Under the settlement Mr. Kress will pay \$79,500 to the Carnegie Trust Company liquidators and Supt. Richards will drop the suits he instituted against Mr. Kress.

Mr. Kress, as owner of 715 shares of Carnegie Trust Company stock, was liable for \$74,500, each share of stock he owned being \$105. The liquidators had also been a director of the company and was a guarantor of the "fidelity bonds" of William J. Cummins, now in prison for his thieving ways with the Carnegie Trust Company.

Mr. Richards sued Mr. Kress for the face of these notes, alleging that Mr. Kress as a director had permitted the bank to discount the notes. Several facts put the issue in doubt, so Mr. Richards has agreed to withdraw the suits for \$5,000 upon Kress's agreement to pay in full his liability as a stockholder, making \$79,500 in all.

Suits against 210 other stockholders are to be called in New York City before Supreme Court Justice Day next Monday. When the cases were originally filed eighty lawyers represented the defendants; the lawyers obtained an adjournment so a committee could be selected to represent them all.

250,000 FIRE IN ROSCOE, N. Y.

Business Section of Summer Resort

Town Is Destroyed.

Roscoe, N. Y., Nov. 19.—Fire destroyed the entire business section of this village early today with a loss estimated at \$250,000. More than a dozen buildings and residences were burned, including the Roscoe National Bank, the Federal House, the Roscoe Hotel and the local theatre. The village is one of the summer resorts of Sullivan county.

Thieves took advantage of the confusion during the fire and stole much valuable property. One woman was hurt by jumping from a window. The blaze was checked by the aid of fire companies from Liberty and Livingston counties.

Plan for Border Arms Gifts.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 19.—A national wide collection of Christmas boxes for the 50,000 regular soldiers in Mexico and along the border was announced by Gen. Crook headquarters here today in letters to the 229 chapters in the United States. This is planned as a national testimony of gratitude for the work done during the year by the regulars.

A New Book by Mark Twain

The Mysterious Stranger

A story of the supernatural, written at the height of the great humorist's powers. Only recently was the manuscript brought to light. Mark Twain seems alive again. In this most important work of his latter life, his humor, his turn of phrase, his mental and physical, are as vigorous as in the old days, and he holds up the shortcomings of the human race for our laughter or our tears. Whimsical, strange, fascinating is the book—in short, Mark Twain.

At the first honk of Gideon's honker cars spilled out of every side street from Forty-third to Forty-seventh, inclusive, the chauffeurs racing with one another to get to the Astor curb first so they would be delayed there as short a time as possible.

Policeman Babe McDonald, the auto

Specialists in Footwear Since 1857.

Andrew Alexander

548 Fifth Avenue, at 45th Street

MEN tell us we show

an unusually good

assortment of "novelty"

styles. Effects in pigskin

and two tones of brown

calfskin are particularly

admired.

\$9 Perforated wing tip shoe

in deep brown or dull black

calfskin.

22.00 net.

HARPER & BROTHERS

Established 1817.

HILLQUIT CONTESTS ELECTION OF SIEGEL

Defeated Socialist Candidate
for Congress to Tell Court
of Frauds.

HE WILL ASK A RECOUNT

Saw His Votes Thrown Out in
20th District to Aid Republican, He Says.

Morris Hillquit, lawyer and Socialist leader, will launch a contest today for the seat in Congress from the Twentieth New York district to which, on the face of the returns, he announced his intention to run, a Republican opponent, Isaac Siegel, was elected November 7 by a plurality variously estimated at from 175 to 250 votes.

Hillquit, charging that he and his co-workers had uncovered "gross, flagrant and shameless fraud" in an election reckoning with dishonesty, announced his purpose yesterday afternoon to a cheering mass meeting of more than 3,000 of his fellow Socialists in the Star Casino, 167th street and Park avenue.

An application before Justice Bartow 8. Weeks in the Supreme Court this morning for orders which will require, under the inspection of all void and protested ballots and, second, the examination of all accepted ballots as a preliminary to a recount will be the first step in Hillquit's fight. Following this, information of alleged fraud will be laid before the District Attorney for criminal prosecution. The Democrats, it was said, also are preparing to take similar action on behalf of their candidate, Mr. Rosenblatt.

"We will go to the limit," Hillquit assured his audience. "We will have every ballot counted. We who organized and conducted this campaign—and we will have the help of union labor and of the entire Socialist party—will not leave a stone unturned until every fraud is uncovered and every vote recorded."

Not Playing Baby.

"We are not crying fraud because we have been defeated. We are making the charge because we have ample evidence of specific acts of dishonesty and fraud—most flagrant fraud—and we once it to the Socialist party and to the community to have the will of the people carried out."

Mr. Hillquit related instances in which he said he had seen numerous good ballots thrown out as void by the election officials. Every one, he said, had been most for him. One polling place, he asserted, he found in charge of "so-called election inspectors who were the 'lowest class' of the worst gangsters and dope fiends that he ever had seen."

Church Disturber Seized.

During mass at St. Francis de Sales Church on East Ninety-sixth street yesterday morning a man arose from his seat and began to talk loudly and incoherently upon religious subjects. He was taken to the psychiatric ward of Bellevue Hospital